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Plum.



gay queer lgbtq

121 2 7

## Chapter 1 by Toma

It's been 5 days.

My hands haven't subsided from shaking, my skin still feels cold, I'm going between feeling angry and desolate and numb. I don't know how to handle myself or my emotions at this point. I feel so helpless.

Eliza,

*Darling, darling, darling. I miss you, I'm so scared, I just need to know that you're okay. Why did you leave? You're family won't talk to me, fuck darling, I'm worried. I can't come to terms with this. I need to know you're safe.*

*I love you,*

Plum.

I've left letters outside of her window, tucked under rocks on the sill. I feel pathetic every time I start to write to her, or walk past her house to check if anythings changed. They haven't been touched.

## Chapter 2 by Jacob Cannon



It seems like forever since Eliza left, I've just been so desperate. I don't even know why I still write to her, it's useless. I wonder if something happened to her, it seems like forever since I last saw her.

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Try talking to her family before you approach her. They may be able to help you find out what happened to her.

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